A more Exact and Full

RELATION

Of the HORRID and CRUEL

MURTHER

Lately committed upon

Colluma Albertus

A PRINCE of *Transilvania*, by his own Servants.

With an Account of the place where, the time when, and the manner how he was Murthered: And also how the Murtherers made their escape to *London* with their Princes Treasure.

And also how Mr. *Nathaniel Mannock* a Grocer, living in *Leadenhall Street*, saw and handled the Body of this Prince after he was murthered, and brought the news to *London*; where he with the assistance of Captain *Blaney*, Captain *Wilmore*, both of *Burchen-lane*, and Mr. *Eccleston* one of the Lord Mayors Officers found out these Murtherers, seized them, and carried them before the Lord Mayor of *London*.

And also how they were examined by his Lordship, in the presence of her Highness the Dutches of *Albemarl*, and her Son the young Lord *Monk*, Sir *Thomas Allin*, Sir *Thomas Bludworth*, with several other Persons of Honour who desired to hear the examination.

Here is also the true Coppy of a Letter from the Mayor of *Rochester* to the aboveSaid Mr. *Mannock*, wherein is expressed in what great pomp and state this great Prince was intered in the Cathedral Church at *Rochester*.

LONDON, Printed, and are to be sold by *R. Vaughan*, in Saint *Martins*, 1661.

We cannot ſufficiently bewail the iniquity of theſe laſt and worſt dayes of the world, in which the crying and ſcarlet ſin of Murther makes ſo ample and ſo bloody a progeſſion, that notwithſtanding God hath ſhewn in this our Nation his juſt judgements upon ſuch bloody miſcreants, eſpecially upon thoſe that have come to that height of wickedneſſe, to imbrue their hands in their Princes blood, yet now we can ſcarce turn our ear or eye any where, but we ſhal be inforced either to hear with pitty the mournful effects, or to ſee with grief the lamentable Tragedies thereof, as if we were become ſuch wretched and execrable Atheiſts, to believe There were no Heaven to reward the Righteous, or Hell to puniſh ſuch miſcreants, *Mat.25.34.41. but that all people that wiſh good either to their bodies or ſouls, may hate that crying ſin of murther, we have put forth this following Narrative.*

COſuma *Albertus* a Prince of *Tranſilvania*, being by the *Turks* and *Tartars* forced to flee his Countrey for ſuccour and relief, about 14 months ſince arrived in *England*, and took up his Lodgings at the *George* Inn in *Lumbar ſtreet*. A little time after his coming he made his Adreſs, with a Letter he had from the Emperor of *Germany* to our Soveraign Lord King *Charles*, who gave him a benevolence worthy his acceptance. *This we received from a perſon that was then his ſervant*, having

having been here a few moneths, he went for *France*, and afterwards to *Flanders*, in both which he was very nobly treated; then he returning to *England*, landed at *Rye* in *Kent* with his Charriot and two Servants; In *Kent* he visited many Persons of quality, amongst the rest, the Right Honourable the Lord *Dacres* and his Lady, who gave him Noble entertainment two dayes and nights; when the said Prince prepares to go for *London*, the Lord *Dacres* offers him the use of his Coach and Horses up to *London*, his being poor and unfit to travel, which he thankfully refusing, said he durst not trust his own Coach-man, having but lately retained him at *Deep* in *France*; departing from thence, he intends for *Copt-hall* to visit the Duke of *Richmond*, but was by his wicked Servants prevented from either seeing that Duke or any other in this World, for they, *viz.* the Coach-man and Foot-boy, as they have since confessed, having agreed to murther their Prince and Master three dayes before, and waited onely for an oppertunity; it so happened that the Charriot as they were going on their way in the evening, (it being a wilful mistake of the Charriot man to go out of the way, that he might have the opportunity to work his Divelish design) the Charriot stuck so fast in some slow, that they were forced to call for help, there being Country men with Horses near hand, which set them at liberty; but driving, not far distant they were set again, and the night drawing on, they could get no help; Therefore the Prince resolved to rest in his Charriot all the night; And being lame, caused his Page to pull off his coat, and wrapt it about him to keep him warm, and so setled himself to sleep; This was in the Parish of *Strood* within a mile of *Rochester*, being Tuesday, the 15. day of this present *October* 1661. He being thus laid

to rest and fast a sleep, his Coach man whose name is *Isaac Jacob*, alias *Jacques*, by Religion a Jew, about midnight takes the Princes Shavil or Hanger from under his Head, where he usually laid it, there being none present but himself and the Page, and therewith he stab'd him in two or three places upon his breast, upon which he cryed out in his own Language, *Lord have mercy upon my Soul, what have I done that you should kill me, do you think thereby to be Master of my Country?* Then both of them drag'd him out of his Charriot a little distance, and there cut off his Head, and his left Arm, and cut and mangled his Face, and picked out his eyes that none might know who he was; He was found with Scarlet Breeches, and Stockings laced with Gold lace, and pearl colour silk hose under them; His Charriot still remaining fast in the mire till morning; They drew the Curtains very close, that their Princes absence should not be discovered, which being done with some help, they freed the Charriot from thence, and drew to *Greenhith* three miles from *Gravesend*. When they came there, they called for the Master of the House, and told him that their Prince had taken a pair of Oars at *Gravesend*, and was gone for *London*; And therefore desired that the Chariot and Horses should be well looked to, and about eight or ten daies hence they would come and content him, for now they must after their Master to *London*.

On Saturday following this Princes body was discovered by a dog, who brought that arm they had cut off from his body, into a field where some men were at work, who presently gave intelligence to the Town, upon which search was made, and both his head and body were found in the places as before is related.

The discovering and apprehending of these murtherers was as followeth; it so happened that on fry-

day,

day the 18 of this Instant, there came into the Shop of Captain *Blaney* sword-cutler in *Burchen Lane* these two Murtherers, to barter away their Princes Shavel or Hanger, but they could not agree; The page having on his arme a bag of money sealed up with about 20 seals, and the coach-man a silk purse with a considerable sum of Spanish Gold Pistobots in it.

They came to the same place again on Saturday; and upon the munday following they came to the white Bear to Mr. *Turners* to buy new cloaths; but the murther being neither then known or heard of, there they were not in the least suspected.; But within half an hour after, Mr. *Nathaniel Mannock*, a Grocer in *Leaden-hall Street*, who came the day before from *Rochester*, and having taken a view of the body of the Prince, came to the house of Captain *Wilmore*, next door to Captain *Blaneys*, relating what he had seen of that murther; The people saying that the murther was committed by his own Servants, at which they began to mistrust these fellows; whereupon Capt. *Wilmore* sent to Capt. *Blaney*, who when he had heard this report, he affirmed that one of them that offered him the Hanger, was to his knowledge servant to the aforesaid murthered Prince, who lay at the George in *Lumbar Street*; and comparing these things together, they went and acquainted the Lord Mayor of what they then suspected. Whereupon the Lord Mayor gave them order to make a strict inquiry after them, which they did as followeth. Captain *Wilmore* about some half an hour before this report was made, saw the Coach-man pass by his door with one *Samuel* a Jew, well known to himself and Capt. *Blaney*, and the place of his abode; And thereupon furnishing himself, and Capt. *Wilmore*, Mr. *Mannock*, Mr. *Eccleston* with Arms; They presently went down to the fiery Becon,

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a victualling house in *Cree Church lane*, the lodging of the aforesaid *Samuel* the Jew, to enquire after the man that was that day with him in *Eurchen lane*; And being well acquainted with the said Jew, at first sight bid them welcome, and caused them to go up into his Chamber with him, where presently he espied the said Coachman being very jovial, there being 8 or 10 Jews more at that time in the room with him, & musick playing to him Capt. *Blaney* and Capt. *Wilmore* after they had stayed above a short time, came down, and called up *Mr. Mannock* and Mr. *Eccleston*, who stayed at the door below; And then all went up with their swords drawn, Capt. *Blaney* desiring them to secure the door, layed hands on the supposed murtherer, and told him (presenting his pistoll to his brest) that he was his Prisoner, which striking amazement to the rest of the Jews, they cryed out, what do you come to murther us? Then was silence made, the murtherer being searched by Mr. *Mannock* and Mr. *Eccleston*, they found only a naked knife, and two dollors and some other small money about him.

Then Capt. *Blaney* asked the Jew, where his man was that with him offered the shavle or hanger at his shop on fryday and saturday last, which he denyed, and said, that he had no such man; Upon which the maid of the house was called, and was askt how long it was since that Gentlemans man was there, she said about 2 hours before, but still he disowned any servant.

Then they sending for a Constable, charged him to take that person into safe custody upon suspition of murder. Then enquiring after his lodging, went thither to inquire for the *Page*, who then went for the said Coach-mans servant, he styling himself a Merchant, which was at the house of one Mis. *Greenbank*; and coming thither they enquired for the Jews man, she

replyed

replied that he was gone to *Graves-end* with his Masters Trunk and Portmantle, and that he would return that night or the next morning; they commanded her to secure all that belonged to the said pretended Merchant or servant, she having in her custody a bag containing 125 French crowns, his shavel and hanger covered with crimson Velvet sutable to his furniture, a very rich Saddle with 2 bridles and some other things belonging to the Prince; Then going back to the Prisoner, they had him before the Lord Mayor where he was examined, but would confess nothing, only that he was lately Interpreter to the Prince of *Conde*, where he had got some Estate.

After they pursuing their enquiry, understood who was the Porter that carryed away the Trunk, and finding him he informed them where he left the Trunk, and the Page, which was at the sign of the *Flushing* near St. *Katherns*. They repairing thither about 10 a clock at night found him in bed, where was also the Trunk and Port-mantle; they seized on him, and commited him to the *Counter* for that night. The next morning being carried before the Lord Mayor, he after some Interrogatories, and fair words to have him confess the truth, discovered in his confession the whole murther as before is related, and acknowledged his name to be *Casimirus Karsagi*. The Lord Mayor ordered a further Examination of them face to face, which was appointed at 5 a clock in the afternoon the next day, where the Coach-man understanding that the Page had discovered the murther, did acknowledge that he was the Princes Servant, and did come from *France* with him, and was with him every night to the night before he was murthered, Mr. *Mannock* certified the Mayor of *Rochester* concerning these proceedings,

proceedings, upon which the Mayor returned this following letter.

For Mr. Nathaniel Mannock *at the* Bird *in* Hand *in* Leaden-Hall Street, *These.*

Noble Sir.

YOur Letter we received, and are glad to understand the parties are apprehended that committed the murther upon their Master, the Prince of Poland, *it gives much satisfaction to our neighbours, that they have confessed the fact; be pleased Sir to let the Lord Mayor know that on Tuesday night last he was honorably Interred in our Cathedral Church, accompained with the Gentry and Communalty of our City and Parishes adjacent with what magnificence decency, and order our parts could afford. Sir I shall trouble you no further but subscribe my self,*

Rochester, 24th. *October*, 1661.

Your Humble Servant,
THOMAS MAY, Mayor.

FINIS.